

Gimme a Reese's
We're killing for Jesus.
Those peanut butter cups
are fuckin outrageous!

Murderers like chocolatge.
Mom emails are you building
schools? I saw it on Fox.

Not quite. But have taken care
of a few pupils.

Infomatons
sessions where the war
is explaiend.?
"It changes every month or so,"
I yell out. "You're not listening, Trooper!"

"Hey you hired us to be killers and that's waht we're
doing. Do you have a complaint?"

I went too far. Insubordinant. Apoligized to
the Major later, but had to add
With respect, Sir, forget the Washinton shit. WE
know what we'r doing. Why botgher with anything else?"

My buddy and I will be heading
for
Tokyo if we live. We have the same birthday. Both Twenty soon. Aint that some kick
inthe ass? Anywya, Second time
at one great whorehouse. We put
a few thousand on the bar and
they take care of us for 2 weeks. Hiroshi who runs the place told us he's ashamed
he survived the war.
He wa a kid in the Pacific and
scortche my flamethrowers.
He's, like, yellwo and blue.

Shame my ass! You lived, didn't you? He gives us a shitload of
stuff we don't even pay for.

Why are you doing this? we ask

Becuase I love yuou.

Whoa wait a minutge here. I love
you becuase I know you. The way I love myself at nineteen.
Because you two are me.

Man! He's some fuckin weird Jap dude!